

Saturday

Dear Harold,

This will, of necessity, be a very short note. I have been home from the hospital only a few hours and writing is rather difficult.

I have been trying for weeks to get the m. from Steve. Someone needs to give him a good swift kick-- his procrastination could conceivably destroy the efforts of others. Did you know that the people in Santa Barbara had a full schedule lined up for you-- T.V., radio, talks at the college, and to various

other groups - they had your
plane tickets - they didn't even
know you weren't coming - Steve
never did call and inform them -

At any rate, Steve just brought
the ms. - That's a long story - I'll
tell you later - and he says
the device is on its way to
New Orleans - you should have
it Tuesday. I can only take
his word for it - I hope it
arrives there in time.

I'll try to call Steve J.
tomorrow - I'll also begin reading -
I'll get the ms. back to you as
soon as possible.

Janet says to tell you
she still remembers conversations

and sub-conscious Lull
in New Orleans.

C.D.